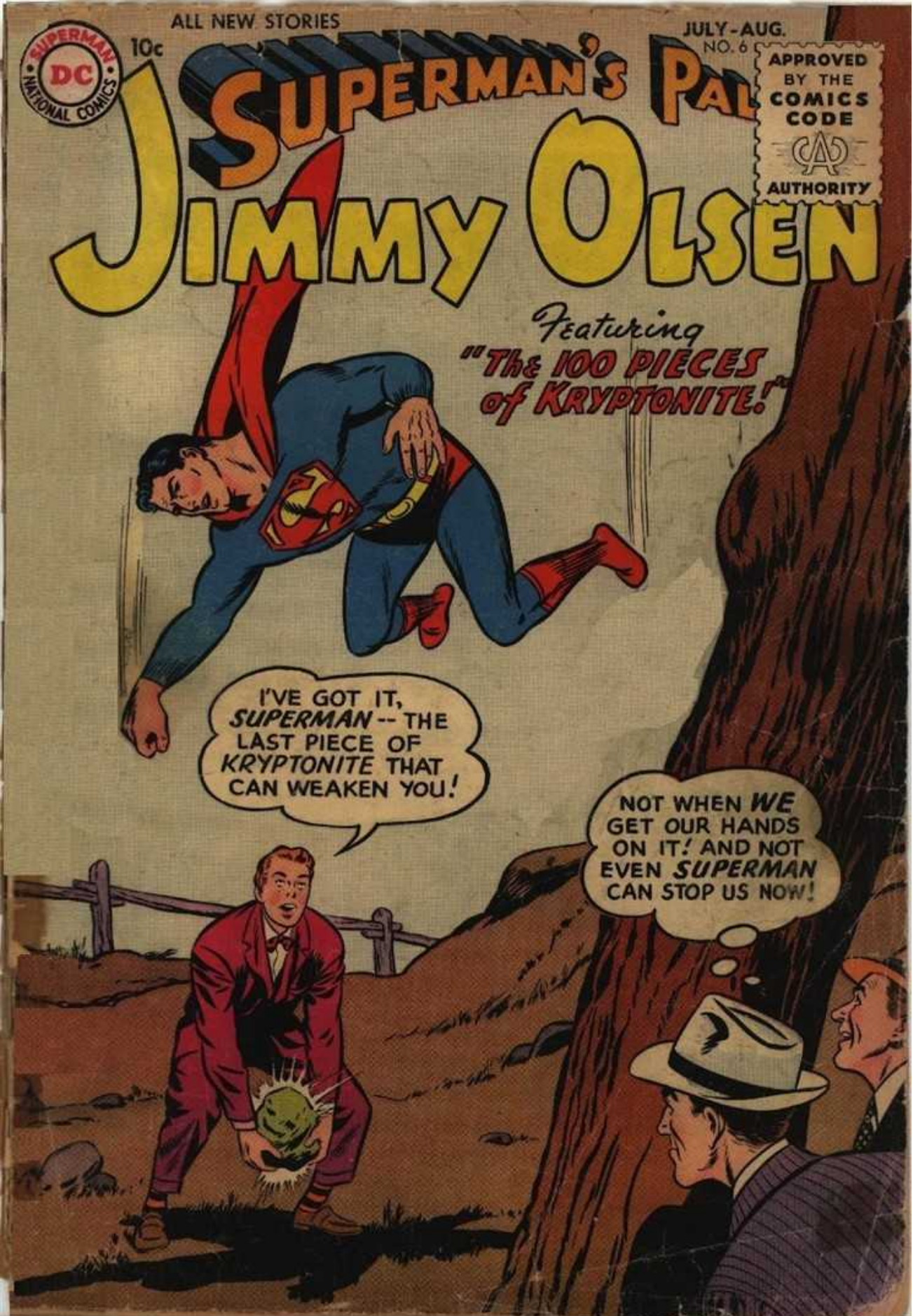
ALL NEW STORIES
10c
JULY-AUG.
NO. 6

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

Featuring "The 100 PIECES of KRYPTONITE!"


I'VE GOT IT, SUPERMAN -- THE LAST PIECE OF KRYPTONITE THAT CAN WEAKEN YOU!
NOT WHEN WE GET OUR HANDS ON IT! AND NOT EVEN SUPERMAN CAN STOP US NOW!

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

mother
God took the Sunshine from the Skies
And made the Lovelight in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his Love,
Made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep.
I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I should Die before I Wake.
I pray the Lord my soul to take.

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

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Nashville, Tennessee

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

HOUDINI... BLACKSTONE... THE GREAT MAGO! ILLUSTRIOUS NAMES IN THE HALL-OF-FAME OF MAGICIANS! BUT CAN THERE BE AN UNKNOWN SUPER ILLUSIONIST GREATER THAN THEM ALL? JIMMY OLSEN, CUB REPORTER OF THE DAILY PLANET, WOULD HARDLY KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT ONE WHEN HE MEETS...

THE KING OF MAGIC!

PRESTO! IN ONE SECOND, THE MAGIC OAK GROWS 20 FEET HIGH!

AND ME WITH IT--"ASSISTANT MAGICIAN" JIMMY OLSEN! -GULP!-

AT THE HOTEL METROPOLIS, AS SCORES OF TOP MAGICIANS ARRIVE FOR THEIR ANNUAL CONVENTION...

HOLD MY HAT, BELLHOP! HA, HA! WHAT AN ILLUSION...

OMIGOSH! LIVE RABBITS!

TRIXO THE GREAT

BUT THEY DON'T KNOW OF MY "ILLUSION"-- THAT I'M JIMMY OLSEN OF THE DAILY PLANET! THIS BELLHOP DISGUISE GOT ME INTO THE HOTEL WHEN THEY ADVERTISED FOR EXTRA HELP!

CONCLAVE OF STAGE MAGICIANS PROFESSIONALS ONLY PRESS AND PUBLIC NOT ALLOWED

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BUT THE CUB REPORTER IS NOT THERE TO SPY ON THE SECRETS BEHIND THEIR TRICKS...
I HOPE I CAN SPOT THAT UNSCRUPULOUS MAGICIAN WHO RECENTLY SWINDLED HIS VICTIMS WITH SLEIGHT-OF-HAND TRICKERY!
THANKS, BOY! HERE'S A TIP-- CATCH!
HA, HA! MY WINGED COIN TRICK! BUT DON'T WORRY, I'LL GIVE YOU A REAL TIP!
I KNOW-- DON'T TRUST MAGICIANS!
YOU'RE A GOOD SPORT, KID! THIS TIP IS ON THE LEVEL!
FIVE DOLLARS? WOW! THANKS!
BUT OUT IN THE HALL...
AH! COUNTERFEIT! TRIKKO DIDN'T THINK A MERE "BELL-HOP" WOULD CHECK ALL THE MONEY HE GOT, BUT NOW I KNOW HE'S THE SWINDLER WHO POSED AS AN IN-VENTOR AND...
COUNTERFEIT MONEY PLANS
"... PULLED AN OLD TRICK WITH A NEW TWIST!"
SINCE YOU CAN SEE MY PROCESS WORK BE-FORE YOUR VERY EYES, HOW CAN I CHEAT YOU?
"THUS THE VICTIM'S SUSPICIONS WERE LULLED AND..."
BY AN AMAZING, SECRET, ATOMIC PROCESS, MY IN-VENTION WILL DOUBLE YOUR MONEY WHILE YOU WATCH!
WONDERFUL! I'LL PUT IN $5000!
"THE MONEY WAS DOUBLED ALL RIGHT--INTO COUNTERFEIT MONEY, BY CLEVER SLEIGHT-OF-HAND!"
$10,000! AND YOUR FEE WAS ONLY $100!
CORRECTION--MY FEE WAS HIS $5,000 IN GENUINE CASH WHILE THAT FOOL COUNTS UP FAKE MONEY I SLIPPED HIM! HA, HA!

SINCE TRIKKO WAS DISGUISED AS AN "INVENTOR" WHEN HE FLEECED HIS VICTIMS, I DIDN'T KNOW WHICH MAGICIAN IT WAS TILL NOW! MY SECRET SIGNAL WILL BRING SUPERMAN HERE FOR THE ARREST!
HOTEL
ACROSS THE CITY, THE SUPER HEARING OF THE MAN OF STEEL PICKS UP THE SUPERSONIC CALL...
I'LL FOLLOW JIMMY'S SIGNAL AND SEE WHAT'S UP!

BUT AFTER SUPERMAN'S PAL EXPLAINS...
FLY HIM TO JAIL, SUPERMAN...
HOLD IT, JIMMY! WITHOUT WITNESSES THAT HE GAVE YOU THIS FALSE MONEY, IT'S ONLY YOUR WORD IN COURT! TO ARREST HIM, WE MUST CATCH HIM IN THE ACT!
SIMILARLY, HIS OTHER VICTIMS CAN'T TESTIFY AGAINST HIM, WITHOUT PROOF! I'M AFRAID HE'S SAFE FROM THE LAW! SORRY, JIMMY!
BUT I WON'T GIVE UP! I'LL HANG AROUND AND GET EVIDENCE ON HIM SOONER OR LATER! TELL MY BOSS, PERRY WHITE, I'M STICKING ON THE ASSIGNMENT!

JIMMY ALMOST REGRETS HIS DECISION TO STAY...
SOME ROOM SERVICE, BELLHOP! WE ORDERED WATER, NOT SAND!
HA, HA! THAT WAS A SLICK ONE ON THE KID, PRESTO!
I'M THE GOAT FOR THEIR MAGIC GAGS, BUT THEY MAKE UP FOR IT WITH GENEROUS TIPS! AND IT'S GOOD MONEY--NOT LIKE TRIKKO'S COUNTERFEIT STUFF! BUT HE'S CAGEY, AND I HAVEN'T CAUGHT HIM PASSING ANY MORE YET!
707
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LATER, CHANGING TACTICS...
I'M OFF DUTY AS A BELLHOP SO ABRACADABRA... I'M A MAGICIAN! I'LL SIT NEAR TRIKKO AND KEEP WATCH ON HIM! SAY, THIS OUGHT TO BE SOME SHOW, WHEN MASTER MAGICIANS TRY TO FOOL EACH OTHER!
CIRCLE OF MAGICIANS
PROGRAM TODAY "KING OF MAGIC" CONTEST OPEN TO ALL ENTRIES

A SHOW BEGINS WHICH WILL NEVER BE SEEN BY THE PUBLIC...
FELLOW ILLUSIONISTS! TO BE CROWNED THE KING OF MAGIC, THE WINNER MUST PERFORM THREE TRICKS WHICH BAFFLE OUR MAGIC PANEL! FIRST CONTESTANT-- SIR HOCUS!
JUDGES
CROWN FOR "KING OF MAGIC"

SOMETHING OLD-- SOMETHING NEW! TOP-HATS OUT OF A GLASS RABBIT!
SUPER DUPER! HE REVERSED THAT OLD TRICK! GOSH, HOW DOES HE DO IT?

JIMMY IS STUMPED, BUT HARDLY THE MAGIC PANEL!
VERY OBVIOUS! FOLDED TOP-HATS SECRETLY SHOOT OUT OF A HIDDEN SLOT IN THE TABLE, THEN SNAP OPEN!
SORRY, SIR HOCUS IS DISQUALIFIED!

THE CONTEST GOES ON, AND NONE CAN CLAIM THE CROWN OF MAGIC UNTIL...
CONTESTANT #9-- MISTER MAGIC!
I NEED A VOLUNTEER ASSISTANT FROM THE AUDIENCE! HOW ABOUT YOU, SIR?
WHO... ME?
WELL, WHY NOT? IT'LL BE FUN TO BE PART OF A MAGIC ACT!

THE NEXT SECOND, TO JIMMY'S ASTONISHMENT...

HELP! I'M SLIPPING!
SUCH A HUGE SOLID TREE, ABLE TO SUPPORT A MAN'S WEIGHT, COULD NOT BE CONCEALED UP HIS SLEEVE OR ANYWHERE! WE'RE STUMPED!

AGAIN, MISTER MAGIC BAFFLES THE PANEL OF EXPERTS!

HOW DOES HE DO IT? THERE ARE NO SECRET WIRES OR SUPPORTS! HE'S DEFYING GRAVITY!
INCREDIBLE! HE WINS AGAIN! WE HAVE NO ANSWER TO THIS FEAT!

PRESENTLY, THE AMAZING CONJURER PREPARES TO PERFORM STILL ONE MORE UNGUESSABLE ILLUSION!

NOW, SINCE YOU MIGHT SUSPECT A "SWITCH" ON MY PART, I'LL LET MY ASSISTANT FLING THE ROPE UPWARD TO AN INVISIBLE HOOK!
I'M NO MAGICIAN SO THE ROPE WILL FALL BACK--HEY! IT TURNED AS RIGID AS STEEL!
MY ASSISTANT WILL PLEASE CLIMB TO THE TOP!
IT'S THE OLD INDIAN ROPE TRICK COME TRUE! BUT WITH NO CHANCE FOR SUBSTITUTION OF THE GENUINE ROPE WE EXAMINED, IT'S... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
BUT JIMMY DISCOVERS A CLUE TO THE MYSTERY THAT HAS DUMBFOUNDED THE MAGICIANS...
HMM! THAT BIG OPEN SKYLIGHT ABOVE THE STAGE... AHA! I THINK I KNOW THE ANSWER TO MISTER MAGIC'S "IMPOSSIBLE" TRICKS!

MEANWHILE, WITH THE THREE FANTASTIC FEATS UNSOLVED...
WE CROWN YOU KING OF MAGIC!
PLEASE, ENOUGH APPLAUSE! MY TRICKS ARE REALLY SIMPLE TO DO!
YAYYY!
THE MASTER MAGICIAN OF US ALL!
SURE, WHEN YOU'RE SUPERMAN! HE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE THIS JAB--AND LOOK AT THE PIN! THE FINAL PROOF!
JIMMY'S ASTOUNDING DISCOVERY QUICKLY MAKES HIM REALIZE HOW MR. MAGIC--REALLY SUPERMAN--PERFORMED HIS INCREDIBLE "ILLUSIONS"...
NATURALLY, SUPERMAN HAD THAT OAK TREE ALREADY PLANTED ON THE ROOF, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE BIG SKYLIGHT...
AFTER "PLANTING" IT ONSTAGE, I'LL TOSS JIMMY TO THE TOP BEFORE HE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED! MOVING AT EYE-BLURRING SUPER-SPEED, I'LL BE MISSING BELOW FOR LESS THAN A SPLIT-SECOND!

"THE SECOND TRICK--WALKING ON AIR AND DEFYING GRAVITY--WAS SIMPLE FOR **SUPERMAN**, OF COURSE! AS FOR THE ROPE TRICK, MY GUESS IS THAT..."

THE PRESSURE OF MY SUPER SQUEEZING ALTERS THESE SOFT ROPE FIBERS INTO RIGID PLASTIC FIBERS, STRONG ENOUGH TO SUPPORT JIMMY'S WEIGHT!

BUT WHY DID **SUPERMAN** SECRETLY POSE AS A MAGICIAN?

GENTLEMEN, BECAUSE I CAN USE THE MONEY, I WILL AUCTION OFF MY VARIOUS MAGIC SECRETS! WHAT AM I BID?

I BID $10,000!

$15,000!

$20,000!

BUT NOBODY CAN "BUY" THE SUPER POWERS NECESSARY TO PERFORM THOSE FEATS! I KNOW **SUPERMAN** DOES NOT INTEND TO SWINDLE ANYONE, SO WHAT IS HE UP TO?

JIMMY IS AFFLED AT THE UNFAIR DEAL UN...

SOLD FOR $25,000

I'M GLAD I DIDN'T EXPOSE **SUPERMAN** AS A "GYP"! NOW I SEE HIS PLAN, SELLING OUT TO TRIKKO THE GREAT!

LATER, AS THE DEAL IS ABOUT TO BE CLOSED IN TRIKKO'S ROOM...

MAYBE MY TRICKS ARE UTTERLY WORTHLESS, TRIKKO, SO BEFORE YOU BUY, I'M GIVING YOU A CHANCE TO BACK OUT!

HA, HA! YOU JUST **WANT** ME TO BACK OUT SO YOU CAN SELL THEM FOR A HIGHER PRICE, AFTER THINKING OVER YOUR CHEAP PRICE! I CAN EASILY RE-SELL THEM LATER FOR DOUBLE!

I **INSIST** YOU KEEP OUR BARGAIN AND TAKE THIS $25,000! NOW, TELL ME HOW THE TRICKS ARE DONE?

$25,000

WELL, FIRST, YOU HAVE TO TURN INTO ME!

SUPERMAN!!?? BUT... BUT THEN YOU SWINDLED ME OUT OF MY MONEY INSTEAD OF DOUBLING IT!

$25,000

WHICH IS EXACTLY HOW YOU SWINDLED OTHERS BEFORE! JIMMY IS MY WITNESS THAT I WARNED YOU THE MAGIC TRICKS MIGHT BE WORTHLESS! SINCE YOU WERE SAFE FROM ARREST, I HAD TO TRICK YOU! AND $25,000 IS THE AMOUNT YOU SWINDLED FROM YOUR VICTIMS, WHO WILL NOW BE REIMBURSED!
I'LL CHECK THE LIST, SUPERMAN! $5000 TO AMOS CARTER AND...
AH, MY CHANCE TO SWITCH PHONY MONEY FOR THAT BAG OF REAL MONEY!
$25,000
THE HAND IS FASTER THAN THE EYE, TRIKKO--EXCEPT WHEN IT'S THE EYE OF SUPERMAN! I KNEW YOU'D TRY THAT SWITCH IF I LAID THE MONEY ASIDE!
$25,000

WE CAUGHT YOU RED-HANDED PASSING COUNTERFEIT MONEY! NOW FOR ANOTHER MAGIC TRICK...

BREATHLESS MOMENTS LATER...
PRESTO! YOU'RE IN JAIL!
THE MAN OF STEEL IS ALWAYS THE "MAN OF MAGIC" AT THAT!

SOON, AT JIMMY'S HOME...
I DELIBERATELY PICKED YOU AS MY "ASSISTANT", JIMMY, AS ANY OTHER HELPER WHO SUSPECTED I WAS SUPERMAN WOULD BLURT IT OUT TRIUMPHANTLY AND RUIN MY PLAN! AND I HAD TO KEEP YOU IN THE DARK LONG ENOUGH FOR YOU TO SHOW GENUINE SURPRISE AT MY TRICKS!
SURE, BECAUSE IF I LOOKED "WISE" TO IT, TRIKKO MIGHT HAVE CAUGHT ON AND ESCAPED THE TRAP!
8

FINALLY...
DAILY PLANET
5¢
MAGICIANS ELECT SUPERMAN HONORARY KING OF MAGIC" FOR BRILLIANT CRIME TRICK!
FAR FROM BEING ANGRY AT SUPERMAN'S DECEPTION, THE CONVENTION WAS GRATEFUL THAT HE WEEDED OUT AN UNWANTED CROOK AMONG THEM! HE MIGHT HAVE STOLEN THEIR PROFESSIONAL SECRETS, TOO!
THE END.

Hollywood
HA-LIGHTS
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, ON THIS TOUR YOU WILL MEET THE MOST FAMOUS DIRECTORS IN HOLLYWOOD!
FIRST, MEET MR. FELTON, WHO DIRECTS OUR WESTERNS...
DIRECTOR
... AND THIS IS MR. TEMPLAR, OUR GREAT LOVE EPIC DIRECTOR...
GUIDE
MR. GRUNZEL, HERE, WILL DIRECT OUR NEWEST COMEDY PICTURE...
... AND NOW WE COME TO OUR FINAL DIRECTOR, MR. HOLMESBURY, WHO WILL DIRECT--
--YOU TO THE NEAREST EXIT!
EXIT

ADVERTISEMENT

FEARLESS FOSDICK by Al Capp

(-I'M PHONIO, THE CRIMINAL HYPNOTIST!!-)-FOSDICK!!-WE'RE BOTH BIRDS-RIGHT?
RIGHT!!
THEN-CHUCKLE!-FLY SOUTH!!
NOT TILL YOU COMB YOUR MESSY FEATHERS WITH WILDROOT CREAM-OIL AMERICA'S FAVORITE!
SMART GIRLS LOVE IT, TOO
WILDROOT
KEEPS HAIR-CHIRP!!-NEAT! REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF!! GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, CHARLIE!!
BUT THAT WOULD BE ILL-EAGLE!! MY NAME IS BALD!!
ONLY CREAM-OIL GROOMS AND CONDITIONS HAIR THE NATURAL WAY

Binky gives "Tips on CAMPING!"

LEARN HOW TO BEHAVE IN THE OUT-OF-DOORS...

NO, NO, ALLERGY, YOU'RE RUINING THOSE WILD FLOWERS! REMEMBER, WE'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF FLOWERS AND TREES ON PROPERTY WE USE, AS WELL AS CLEANING UP AFTER WE'RE THROUGH!

LEARN THE RIGHT WAY TO USE AND CARE FOR A CAMPING KNIFE...

THAT'S IT, ALLERGY! ALWAYS WHITTLE **AWAY** FROM YOURSELF -- NEVER **TOWARD** YOU!

LEARN HOW TO CHOOSE THE SPOT FOR A FIRE -- HOW TO BUILD IT AND HOW TO PUT IT OUT...

THERE! WE'VE BUILT A SAFE FIRE AWAY FROM TREES AND TALL GRASS! AND WHEN WE LEAVE, WE'LL MAKE SURE IT'S COMPLETELY EXTINGUISHED AND DEAD!

LEARN HOW TO DRESS PROPERLY FOR OUTDOOR ACTIVITY...

NO WONDER BINKY MADE SURE WE WERE WEARING THE RIGHT SHOES AND CLOTHES TO COVER US UP! THEY HELP PROTECT US AGAINST POISON IVY AND INSECTS AND THESE THORNY BUSHES!

LEARN HOW TO WALK ALONG A ROAD OR HIGHWAY...

WHY CAN'T WE WALK ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROAD, BINKY?

BECAUSE YOU CAN'T SEE THE CARS COMING **BEHIND** YOU! THIS WAY, YOU CAN STEP OFF THE ROAD WHEN YOU SEE A CAR COMING **TOWARD** YOU!

YOU SHOULD ALSO LEARN FIRST, HOW TO COOK SOMETHING SIMPLE, AND HOW TO TIE A FEW BASIC KNOTS! KNOWING THE PROPER SKILLS AND THE PROPER SAFETY MEASURES WILL MAKE YOUR CAMPING TRIP A HAPPY ONE!

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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

YOU WOULD NEVER EXPECT JIMMY OLSEN, SUPERMAN'S PAL, TO GO HUNGRY, WOULD YOU? YET IT HAPPENS, VOLUNTARILY OF COURSE, WHEN THE CUB REPORTER MUST DIET DOWN TO JOCKEY WEIGHT FOR A SPECIAL STEEPLE-CHASE IN WHICH...

JOCKEY OLSEN RIDES STAR FLASH

AH-- NOTHING LIKE A HEARTY LUNCH, I ALWAYS SAY!

AND I--I HAVE TO DIET, IF I WANT TO RIDE STAR FLASH IN THE RACE!

CAN THIS REALLY BE SUPERMAN ACTING CRUEL ONE DAY, TO JIMMY OLSEN?...

DROP THAT HAMBURGER, JIMMY!

BUT, SUPERMAN... I--I'M STARVING! PLEASE... JUST ONE LITTLE BITE... PLEASE!

FAR FROM IT, THE MAN OF STEEL IS ACTUALLY HELPING OUT HIS YOUNG PAL!

NOW REMEMBER, JIMMY, YOU YOURSELF GAVE ME ORDERS TO BE FIRM WITH YOU, NO MATTER HOW HUNGRY YOU BECOME!

YOU'RE RIGHT, SUPERMAN-- THANKS FOR THE "RESCUE." KEEP ME ON A STRICT REDUCING DIET... I'VE GOT TO DROP FROM 140 POUNDS TO 125 IN ONLY THREE WEEKS!

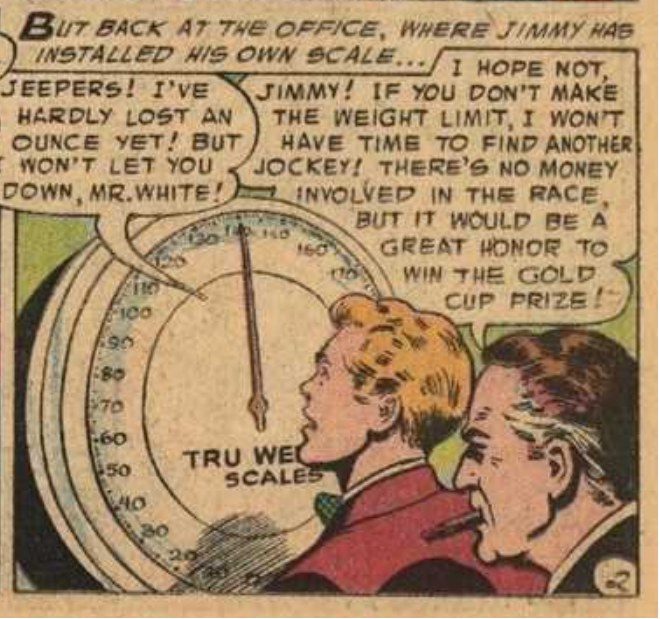
IF I DON'T, I CAN'T BE THE DAILY PLANET'S JOCKEY IN THAT STEEPLECHASE, THREE WEEKS FROM NOW!
Coming METROPOLIS CIVIC LEAGUE'S FIRST ANNUAL STEEPLECHASE
PROCEEDS TO CHARITY!
RULES: ONLY RETIRED RACE HORSES ALLOWED, CARRYING AMATEUR JOCKEYS OF NO MORE THAN 125 POUNDS.
ENTRY | HORSE | JOCKEY
BARTON BUTTER MFG. | BUTTON-HOLE | DANNY WARD OFFICE BOY
YUMMY ICE CREAM CO. | YUMMY BOY | CHUCK THOMAS BOY VENDOR
DAILY PLANET | STAR FLASH | JIMMY OLSEN CUB REPORTER

LATER, AT A LUNCHROOM, AFTER JIMMY'S "TRAINER" ORDERS FOR HIM...
ONLY THIS SALAD PLATE? AW, WHAT AM I, SUPERMAN-- A RABBIT?
BETTER THAN BEING A "HOG" RIGHT NOW, JIMMY! DON'T WORRY, I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET THE PROPER NUTRITION TO STAY HEALTHY, WHILE YOU MERELY SHED UNNEEDED POUNDS!
MENU

AS FOR YOUR AFTERNOON SNACK LIST, I'VE CUT IT DOWN... ER... SOMEWHAT, JIMMY!
IT-- IT'S INHUMAN! I'M A GROWING BOY! WELL ☽SIGH☾ I GUESS IT'S FOR MY OWN GOOD, IF I WANT TO RIDE STAR FLASH!
JIMMY'S AFTERNOON SNACK
SANDWICH
APPLE
CANDY BAR
ICE CREAM
PEANUTS (ONLY)

AND AFTERWARD, IN A SPECIAL STALL BUILT IN THE BASEMENT OF THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING...
HERE, BOY-- YOU CAN EAT EVEN IF I CAN'T! IT'S WORTH GOING HUNGRY TO BE ABLE TO RIDE A SWELL HORSE LIKE YOU, STAR FLASH!
JIMMY'S SURE GROWN FOND OF THAT HORSE! HE'S GOT HIS HEART SET ON WINNING THAT RACE WITH STAR FLASH!
STAR FLASH

WHAT A SUPER DUPER THRILL IT'LL BE TO WEAR THIS UNIFORM, AFTER I... UH... LOSE 15 POUNDS!
I'LL SEE THAT JIMMY'S FONDEST WISH COMES TRUE THAT'S WHY I OFFERED TO SUPERVISE HIS DIETING! I SURE HOPE HIS WEIGHT IS DROPPING!


BUT BACK AT THE OFFICE, WHERE JIMMY HAS INSTALLED HIS OWN SCALE...
JEEPERS! I'VE HARDLY LOST AN OUNCE YET! BUT I WON'T LET YOU DOWN, MR. WHITE!
I HOPE NOT, JIMMY! IF YOU DON'T MAKE THE WEIGHT LIMIT, I WON'T HAVE TIME TO FIND ANOTHER JOCKEY! THERE'S NO MONEY INVOLVED IN THE RACE, BUT IT WOULD BE A GREAT HONOR TO WIN THE GOLD CUP PRIZE!
TRU WE SCALES
42

MEANWHILE, IN SECLUSION, BEFORE SUPERMAN CAN RESUME HIS EVERYDAY IDENTITY OF REPORTER CLARK KENT...
FROM CLARK'S DESK, I CAN MAINTAIN A CONSTANT WATCH SO JIMMY DOESN'T ABSENTMINDEDLY SNEAK ANY SNACKS! BUT I MUSTN'T NEGLECT MY OTHER DUTIES -- AND RIGHT NOW, MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS A BIG FIRE ACROSS TOWN!
SUPERMAN'S DEPARTURE IS THE SIGNAL FOR ANOTHER'S ARRIVAL -- ONE CHUCK THOMAS, RIVAL JOCKEY IN THE SCHEDULED RACE...
NOW'S MY CHANCE, WITH JIMMY'S "TRAINER" GONE! STAR FLASH IS RATED THE FAVORITE, MAKING IT TOUGH FOR ME TO WIN FOR MY COMPANY, ON YUMMY BOY! BUT IF JIMMY IS OVERWEIGHT AT POST TIME, STAR FLASH WILL BE ELIMINATED!
DAILY PLANET BUILDING
DAILY PLANET
YUMMY ICE CREAM BARS
A LITTLE LATER, UPSTAIRS...
LUCKILY, NOBODY KNOWS ME HERE, SO THEY WON'T SUSPECT WHAT I'M UP TO...
ICE CREAM? SIX DELICIOUS FLAVORS!
GOSH -- DON'T TEMPT ME! I -- I'M FAMISHED... BUT GO AWAY, PLEASE!
WE'RE GIVING AWAY FREE SAMPLES TODAY! HERE, HAVE ONE!
OH GOLLY -- HOW CAN I RESIST? OH WELL... I GUESS ONE LITTLE ICE-CREAM BAR CAN'T HURT!
AND HOW CAN SUPERMAN, FROM MANY MILES AWAY, STOP JIMMY THIS TIME?...
I'VE BEEN KEEPING TABS ON JIMMY WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION, AND THAT ICE-CREAM IS LOADED WITH CALORIES! I CAN'T LEAVE THIS RESCUE JOB, OF COURSE...
YUM YUM... HEY! IT MELTED IN MY HAND BEFORE I COULD TAKE A BITE!
... BUT I CAN STILL "RESCUE" JIMMY WITH AN INTENSE, LONG-RANGE X-RAY BEAM!
ICE CREAM BARS
SUPERMAN'S LONG RANGE HELP, OF COURSE! WHEW! AM I LUCKY HE'S KEEPING ME FROM WRECKING MY DIET!
SHUCKS! WITH SUPERMAN PROTECTING JIMMY, HOW CAN I SABOTAGE HIS REDUCING PROGRAM?
3

THE SCHEMING CHUCK SOON COMES UP WITH ANOTHER IDEA...
AHA! GOOD THING I DIDN'T EAT THAT ICE-CREAM! I'M DOWN ANOTHER 7/8 OF AN OUNCE!
HMM... THE SCALE--THAT'S IT! I'LL COME BACK TONIGHT, AFTER JIMMY GOES HOME!
SO LATER THAT DAY, WHEN EVERYONE HAS DEPARTED...
I'LL FIX THIS SCALE TO READ THREE POUNDS TOO LOW. EVEN SUPERMAN WON'T BE SUSPICIOUS OVER THAT SMALL AMOUNT... AND FROM NOW ON, JIMMY WILL REALLY WEIGH THREE POUNDS MORE THAN HE THINKS!
WILL JIMMY LOSE OUT AGAINST THIS TRICKERY? THE TAMPERED SCALE GOES UNNOTICED WHEN, THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
LOOK, CLARK! I DROPPED THREE POUNDS DURING THE NIGHT... PROBABLY FROM THAT GYM WORKOUT I TOOK!
HMM... JIMMY IS DOING BETTER THAN I THOUGHT! STILL, IT WON'T BE EASY FOR HIM TO SHED ANOTHER 12 POUNDS!
YES, EACH DAY BECOMES HARDER AND HARDER FOR JIMMY...
GOSH, I CAN'T LET THAT APPLE GO TO WASTE-- I... HUH--?
MUSTN'T TOUCH, JIMMY! STICK TO YOUR REGULAR LUNCH OF MEASURED CALORIES!
OHH... IT'S SHEER TORTURE TO WATCH OTHERS EAT HEARTILY!
IN THAT CASE, WITH A LITTLE SUPER-PRESSURE ON THIS TRAY, I MAY BE ABLE TO SOLVE YOUR PROBLEM! I'LL MOLD IT BACK TO SHAPE, AFTER YOU'VE FINISHED EATING!
A MOMENT LATER...
HEY... NOT BAD! LIKE A HORSE WEARING BLINDERS, I CAN'T SEE OTHERS EATING BIG LUNCHES! NOW I CAN ENJOY -UGH- MY OWN SALAD!
WAIT--HOLD IT, JIMMY! THAT SALAD LOOKS BIGGER THAN USUAL!
4

YES, 53 CALORIES OVER! I'LL REMOVE THE EXCESS AMOUNT!
SUPERMAN, HOW COULD YOU? DON'T LET ME WATCH THE BRUTAL DEED!
ONLY AT NIGHT DOES JIMMY DINE WELL -- IN HIS DREAMS!
MMM... AND THIS IS ONLY THE APPETIZER! MORE FOOD, WAITER-- MORE!
HANDS OFF, JIMMY-- YOU TRAITOR!
OH, NO-- NO! WON'T THAT MAN EVER LEAVE ME ALONE?
SNAP
AND HIS "HUNGER MIRAGES" END MORE NIGHTMARISHLY THAN EVER..
100
50
200
25
250
0
DON'T WORRY, JIMMY-- I LEFT YOU SOME CRUMBS!
BUT WHAT GOOD IS IT? THE MORE I STARVE, THE MORE I WEIGH!

BUT UNFORTUNATELY IT IS NO DREAM, IN REAL LIFE, WHEN THE TAMPERED SCALE FINALLY GIVES ITS FALSE READING OF...
AT THE OFFICIAL WEIGHING IN, ONLY CHUCK THOMAS KNOWS THE SECRET TRUTH..
SURE ENOUGH, TO THE SHOCK OF THE DAILY PLANET DELEGATION...
125... SUPER DUPER! I MADE IT, THANKS TO SUPERMAN!
JUST IN TIME FOR THE RACE THIS AFTERNOON! PUT ON THE JOCKEY UNIFORM AND WE'LL RUSH TO THE TRACK!
CHUCK THOMAS QUALIFIES AT A CLOTHED WEIGHT OF 122! NEXT, JIMMY OLSEN!
HA, HA... WAIT'LL HE STEPS ON, WITH AN EXTRA THREE POUNDS HE DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT!
128 POUNDS! SORRY, DISQUALIFIED! YOU'RE THREE POUNDS OVER THE LIMIT!
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! THE OFFICE SCALE MUST HAVE BEEN WRONG ALL THE TIME!
GULP!!??!
RACE TODAY CHARITY
DAILY PLANET
YUMMY ICE CREAM
DAILY PLANET

ONLY ONE HOUR TILL POST TIME-- TOO LATE TO FIND ANOTHER JOCKEY! TAKE STAR FLASH BACK TO THE PADDOCK... WE'RE FINISHED!
HA, HA... WITH JIMMY AND STAR FLASH OUT OF THE RACE, I'LL WIN WITH YUMMY BOY!
UMMY
SOB W-WE'RE FINISHED STAR FLASH... THEY'LL NEVER CHOKE LET US RACE NOW! AND IT'S TOO LATE SOB-SOB TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT NOW! EVEN WITH SUPERMAN'S HELP, I COULDN'T POSSIBLY TAKE OFF THREE POUNDS IN ONE HOUR!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, JIMMY!
IN A CORNER OF THE STABLE, CLARK KENT UNDERGOES A SWIFT CHANGE OF GARB...
POOR JIMMY... THAT NEARLY BROKE HIS HEART! I'VE GOT TO THINK UP SOME SUPER-REDUCING PLAN FOR HIM!
NEXT MOMENT...
I JUST ARRIVED AND HEARD THE BAD NEWS, JIMMY... BUT BUCK UP, PAL! WANT TO LOSE THREE POUNDS FAST?
SURE, SUPERMAN... BUT--BUT HOW CAN YOU WORK THAT MIRACLE IN ONE SHORT HOUR?
JIMMY LEARNS THE ANSWER WITHIN A FEW SECONDS -- AFTER A SPEEDY TRIP TO FAMED YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK...
IN A TURKISH BATH, THE ORDINARY BOX FILLED WITH STEAM HEAT SLOWLY MELTS AWAY EXTRA FAT! BUT THIS NATURAL STEAM GEYSER IS HOTTER AND FASTER-- AND THE STONE BOX I MADE PROTECTS YOU FROM ANY DANGER OF SCALDING!
WOW! I CAN FEEL THOSE EXTRA OUNCES JUST OOZING AWAY!
OLD FAITHFUL GEYSER
RETURNING TO METROPOLIS, THE TWO FRIENDS NEXT STOP AT A PUBLIC GYM, WHERE...
THAT TOOK OFF TWO POUNDS! STILL A POUND TO GO--AND ONLY A HALF HOUR TILL THE RACE STARTS!
TACKLING A DUMMY, FOOTBALL STYLE, IS WHAT YOU NEED! BUT THIS ONE'S OUT OF ORDER! HMM...
NEW DUMMY ON ORDER
6

FOR JIMMY'S SAKE, THE MAN OF STEEL BECOMES THE DUMMY OF STEEL!
OWWW! IT'S LIKE HITTING A STONE WALL!
CAREFUL, JIMMY--NOT TOO HARD! A SHORT SERIES OF TACKLES SHOULD WORK OFF THAT LAST STUBBORN POUND QUICKLY!
BUT WHEN JIMMY IS TOO EXHAUSTED TO CONTINUE...
OH, NO! FIVE MINUTES TO POST TIME AND I'M STILL ONE MISERABLE OUNCE TOO MUCH! WE--WE FAILED, SUPERMAN!
ANY MORE WORKOUTS WOULD BE HARMFUL TO JIMMY, AND I CAN'T THINK OF ANY OTHER WAY TO GET RID OF THAT FINAL OUNCE, UNLESS--UNLESS... WAIT! I'VE GOT IT!
I CAN DO THE JOB MYSELF, AT SUPER-SPEED! BELIEVE IT OR NOT, JIMMY, THERE IS AN EXTRA OUNCE OF WEIGHT YOU CAN STILL SHED--EASILY!
IMPOSSIBLE! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT ON ME BUT FLESH AND BONES!
NEVERTHELESS, WHEN SUPERMAN BRINGS JIMMY TO THE TRACK, ONE MINUTE BEFORE POST TIME...
125 POUNDS EVEN! YOU MAY ENTER THE RACE!
GOSH, SUPERMAN WAS RIGHT! THE WAY I PEELED ONE MORE OUNCE WAS SO SIMPLE, IT'S A LAUGH!
SIMPLE? THEN MAYBE YOU, READER, CAN GUESS HOW!

AS THE GREAT STEEPLECHASE STARTS...
BANG!
THANKS FOR FLYING STAR FLASH AND ME TO THE BARRIER IN TIME FOR THE STARTING GUN, SUPERMAN!
THEY'RE OFF!

AND CHUCK THOMAS, JIMMY'S SCHEMING RIVAL, MEETS HIS OWN BITTER PUNISHMENT...
GIDDAP, STAR FLASH! PARDON OUR DUST, PAL!
SOMEHOW, JIMMY GOT IN THE RACE AFTER ALL, AND IS PASSING ME! WHAT'LL I DO NOW?... I WAS SO SURE OF MY TRICK THAT I--I TOLD MY BOSS HE COULD FIRE ME IF I LOST! GOLLY... CHEATING JUST DOESN'T PAY!
AND AT THE FINISH LINE...
ATTA BOY, STAR FLASH! WE WIN BY A NOSE!
YAY-YYYY! FOR JIMMY OLSEN!
LATER...
YOU DESERVE TO HOLD THE GOLD CUP, JIMMY, WHILE THEY SNAP PICTURES! BUT YOUR FACE IS SHADOWED-- WHY NOT TAKE OFF YOUR CAP?
NO... UH... I WOULD RATHER BE IN FULL UNIFORM!
I WOULDN'T DARE TAKE IT OFF HERE, IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY!
WHY NOT, JIMMY? TO LEARN THE ANSWER, WE MUST JOIN SUPERMAN IN A VISIT TO THE CUB REPORTER'S HOME, THAT SAME EVENING...
SORRY... JIMMY! SHAVING YOU BALD WAS THE ONLY WAY TO GET AN EXTRA OUNCE OFF! BUT YOU CAN WEAR A WIG UNTIL YOUR HAIR GROWS OUT AGAIN!
REMEMBER, SUPERMAN, YOU SOLEMNLY PROMISED NOT TO TELL ANY-BODY AT THE OFFICE!
WIGS and TOUPEES for DISGUISE PROPERTY of JIMMY OLSEN
BUT THE VERY NEXT MORNING...
WHY, JIMMY-- YOU'RE BALD!
OMIGOSH! MY WIG CAUGHT ON THE HAT-BAND! MY SECRET'S OUT!
OH WELL--IT WAS WORTH IT! I GUESS THIS IS HOW THE HEADLINES SHOULD'VE READ...
DAILY PLANET 5¢
JIMMY OLSEN & STAR FLASH WIN BY NOSE HAIR!
FINALLY, AT LUNCH TIME...
WHEW! EASY DOES IT, JIMMY! AFTER ALL, WE MAY WANT YOU TO RIDE IN NEXT YEAR'S RACE, TOO!
CHOMP! BITE! GULP! CRUNCH! I'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT WHEN THE TIME COMES, CLARK!
THE END

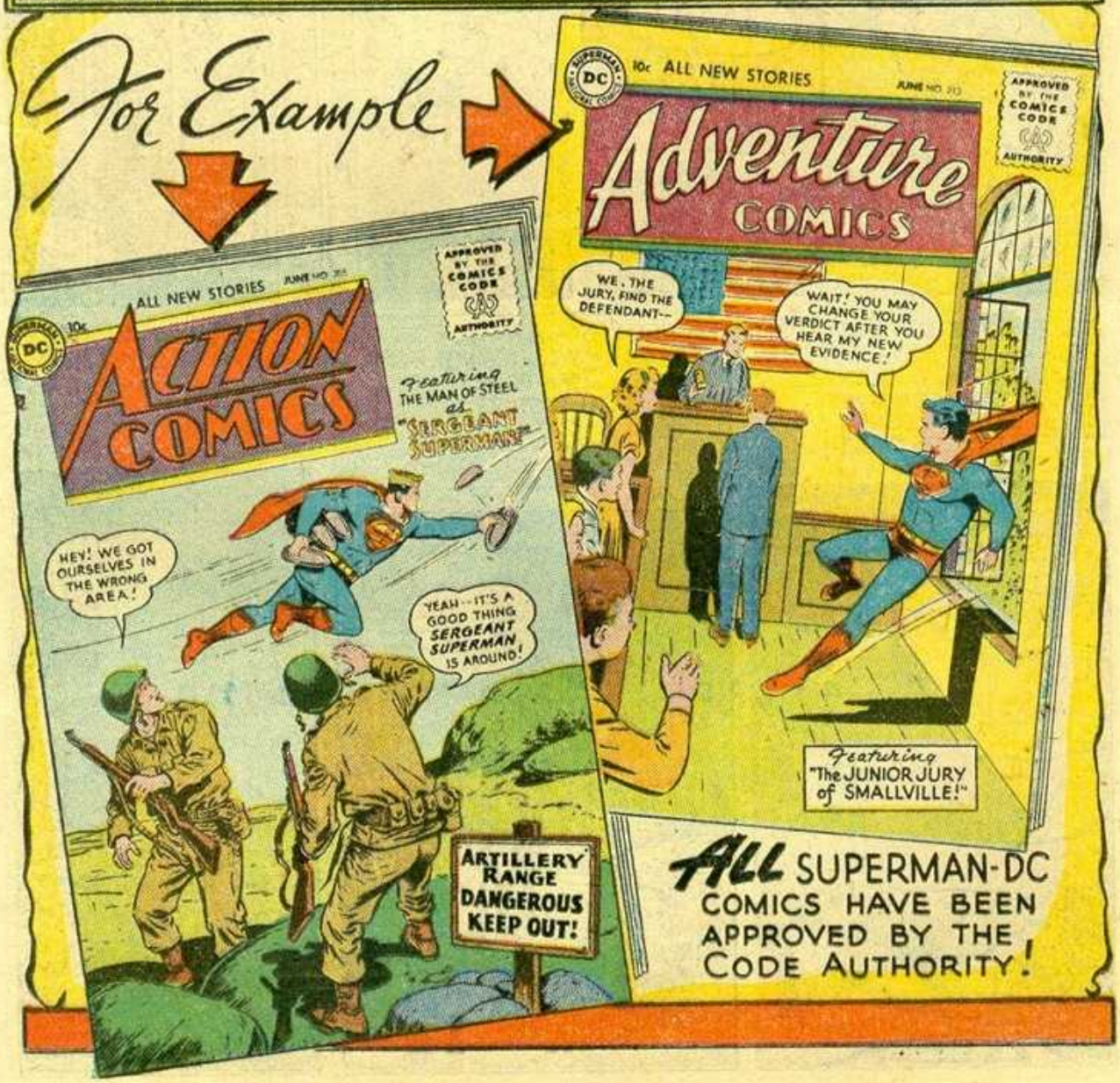
To the Boys and Girls of America--

THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL IS YOUR GUARANTEE

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

OF THE *BEST* IN COMICS READING

For Example


10c ALL NEW STORIES
Adventure COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
WE, THE JURY, FIND THE DEFENDANT--
WAIT! YOU MAY CHANGE YOUR VERDICT AFTER YOU HEAR MY NEW EVIDENCE!
featuring "The JUNIOR JURY of SMALLVILLE!"
ALL NEW STORIES
10c
ACTION COMICS
featuring THE MAN OF STEEL as "SERGEANT SUPERMAN"
HEY! WE GOT OURSELVES IN THE WRONG AREA!
YEAH--IT'S A GOOD THING SERGEANT SUPERMAN IS AROUND!
ARTILLERY RANGE DANGEROUS KEEP OUT!

ALL SUPERMAN-DC COMICS HAVE BEEN APPROVED BY THE CODE AUTHORITY!

JERRY THE JITTERBUG

THE WHITE MENACE

Bitter Experience Has Taught Wary Swiss Villagers To Be Prepared for Avalanches

A FOREBODING pall of silence hung over the villages that lay in the valleys in the shadows of the Swiss Alps. For two weeks now the villagers hurried about their tasks, stealing furtive glances at the enormous drifts that clung to the sides of the mountains.

Millions of tons of snow, ready to leap on the helpless populace below!

Everyone knew that, sooner or later, it would come thundering down the mountainsides. The only question was, when?

With luck, there was a thousand-to-one chance that the white menace would remain where it now stood poised—and that the spring would melt the massive giant down to a harmless midget.

But this was too much to hope for. The giant drifts were top-heavy, and this was a bad sign.

For the past week, a self-imposed rule of silence was strictly enforced. For the slightest sound could cause just enough vibration to unseat the mighty giant. Not even the pleasant church bells had rung on Sunday.

Three days later, it happened. The shuddering people in the villages recognized all the ominous sounds. The first thing they heard was a low muttering. Next instant, it became a rumble. And, finally, the sound of a thousand thunderclaps roared through the mountains.

But as awesome as is the sound of an avalanche, the sight is even more terrifying. The mountains themselves seem to be collapsing.

The fall of millions of tons of snow sets up a powerful air suction. Strange occurrences always take place.

In this avalanche, a glass of milk stood on a table. It was lifted up, borne two miles through an open window, and set down in a bed of soft snow without spilling a drop.

A roof was lifted off a house and set down atop another house blocks away. At the same time, a little child sleeping in bed just under the roof continued to sleep while the bed was lifted up through the opening and gently put down in a snow bank 100 yards away. The child wasn't even scratched, and slept right through the catastrophe.

The people dread the days of the avalanche, but they are organized to fight it every inch of the way. Minutes after the mountainous snow fell upon the villages, rescue and relief expeditions went into action. Ski patrol units of the Swiss Army

went out on foot and in planes equipped with special skis for landing in the snow.

Switzerland's famous avalanche dogs were mobilized. These remarkable dogs are trained to run back and forth across the snow. When they scent a human below, they stop like a bird dog.

For the most part, however, the Swiss use the old tried and true methods of rescuing unfortunate victims trapped or buried under an avalanche. They form long lines, laboriously advancing across the surface, meanwhile probing with long rods.

Not every avalanche reaches disaster proportions. In fact, the average avalanche causes little more destruction than a near-hurricane wind in this country. And there are defenses which the intrepid villagers can set up against these minor snowfalls.

Stone dikes, some as high as a three-story house, are built in critical positions on the slopes of the mountains.

But nothing can protect against a really big avalanche. The giants, which have been given such names by the people as *Meierhof* and *Kuhnihorn* crush the stone dikes as if they were made of tissue paper.

An amazing method of fighting the slides is with grenade or mortar shell. In other words, the villagers shoot them down.

This is often done when long-lasting snows begin to build up into menacing size. The shell is placed at a key point of the snow bank, bringing down the entire slide. This may be repeated several times during a heavy winter, thus preventing a serious buildup.

People no longer believe that lightning can't strike twice in the same place. The Swiss know that avalanches invariably strike in the same place, and at practically the same time of the year.

But slides have been reported even in successive waves. Not many years ago, a thundering avalanche trapped two men high up on the slope.

A rescue party of three men and an avalanche dog set out at once, and reached the trapped men in time to revive them. The entire group was preparing to make the difficult journey down the mountainside when a second slide came thundering down upon them, burying rescuers and victims alike.

Immediately, a second rescue party, led by an avalanche dog, started up the mountainside. Amazingly enough, all of the trapped men were dug out, and none was found to be seriously injured.

"This will make the front pages of newspapers the world over!" exclaimed one of the victims. "Imagine—two avalanches in the same spot, one only hours after another!"

And at that very moment, the impossible happened—a third thunderous slide came down upon them! And a third rescue party had to clamber up the slopes to rescue the victims of the previous two rescue parties.

Another type of aid is given villages cut off from all communications by the mountainous slides. Special planes flying low over the villages drop "food bombs," special packets of provisions.

The villagers make known their needs to the planes flying overhead by tramping out words in the snow, the letters big enough to be read by the pilots. Thus, a pilot peering down below might see the letters "P-E-T-R-O-L" stamped out in the snow. And, after delivering the kerosene, chances are that the grateful villagers will stamp out five more letters in the snow: "Danke" ("Thanks").

—*Jack Miller*

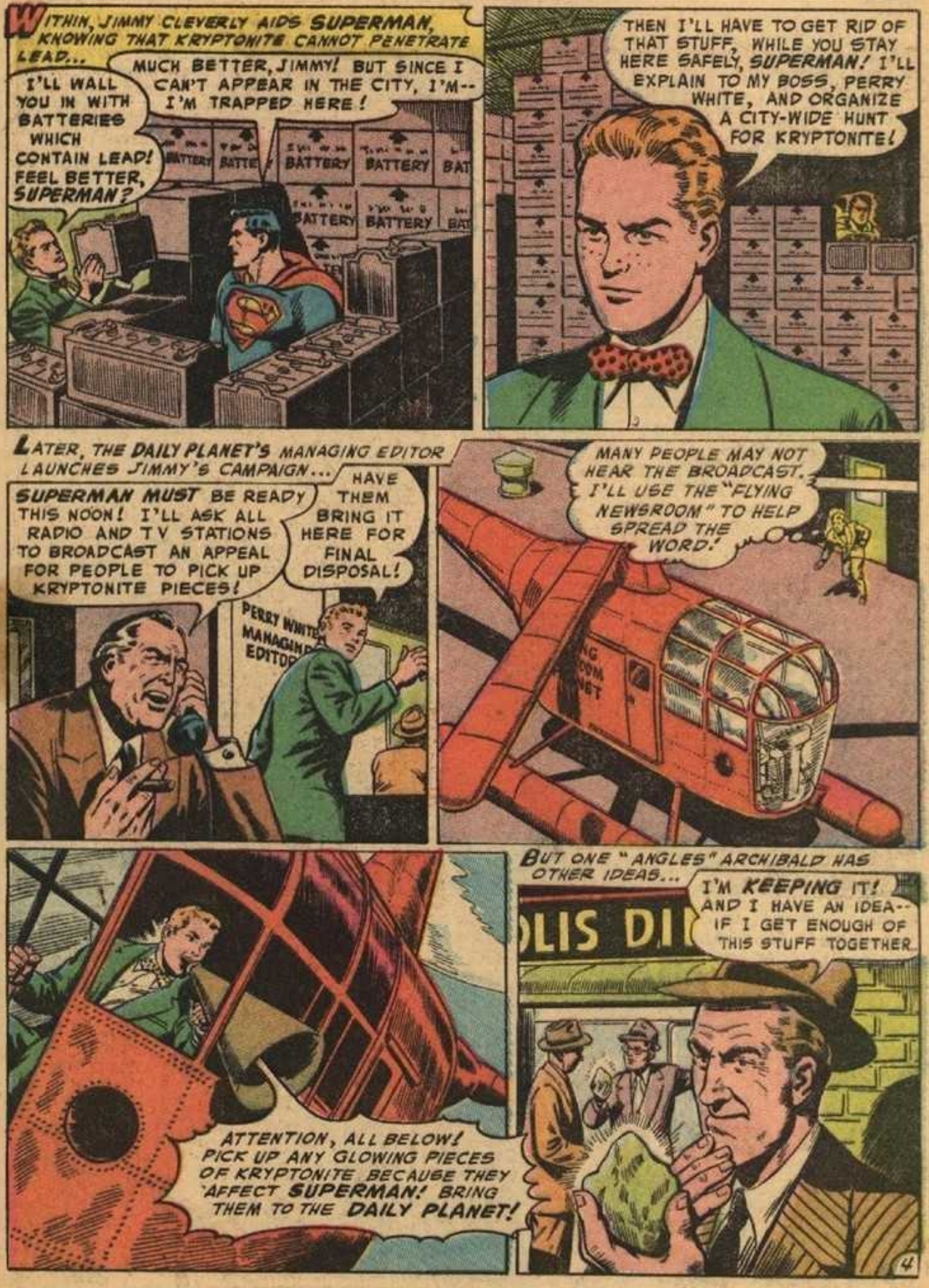
VARSITY VIC
HARVEY BOLTHOFF
NOW I'LL JUST EXPLAIN THE GAME TO YOU AS IT GOES ALONG !
CRACK
WHAT'S THE MAN RUNNING FOR ?
HE HIT THE BALL !
I KNOW. BUT IS HE REQUIRED TO CHASE IT, TOO ?
END

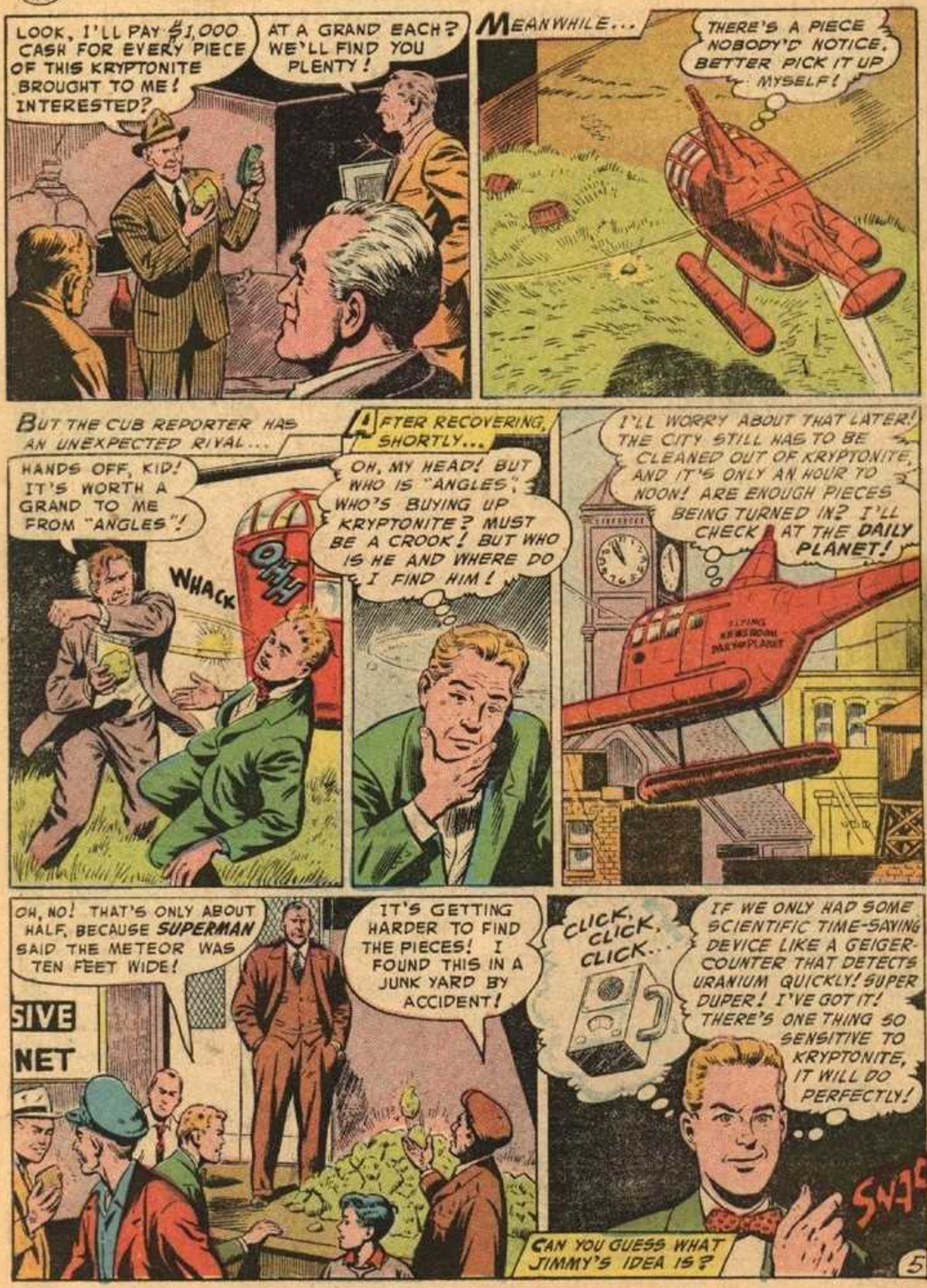
SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
AS EVERYONE KNOWS, KRYPTONITE, WHICH IS HARMLESS TO OTHERS, MAKES SUPERMAN, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, WEAK. WHAT WOULD HAPPEN, THEN, IF MANY PARTICLES OF THE DREAD METAL FELL THROUGHOUT THE CITY OF METROPOLIS? THAT'S THE FANTASTIC PROBLEM FACED BY JIMMY OLSEN, CUB REPORTER OF THE DAILY PLANET, WHEN THE CITY IS IMMOBILIZED BY...
100 PIECES OF KRYPTONITE!
PLEASE, JIMMY-- (GASP!)- GET ME TO SAFETY BEYOND THESE TERRIBLE RAYS!
BUT... BUT HOW CAN I WITH KRYPTONITE EVERY PLACE? AND IMPENDING DISASTER, WHICH ONLY SUPERMAN CAN PREVENT, APPROACHING FAST!

ONE MORNING, AS JIMMY OLSEN ANSWERS AN URGENT CALL TO A SEISMOLOGIST'S LABORATORY...
BAD NEWS, JIMMY! THIS SEISMOGRAPH SHOWS AN EARTH TREMOR WILL HIT METROPOLIS, CREATING THE DANGER AND DAMAGE OF A SMALL EARTHQUAKE!
JEEPERS! ARE YOU SURE, PROFESSOR TODD?
YES, JIMMY! YOU'VE HEARD OF THE METEOR SWARM FROM SPACE WHICH HAS BEEN BOMBARDING EARTH FOR A WEEK! LUCKILY, MOST FELL INTO THE SEA OR IN REMOTE AREAS!

BUT, UNFORTUNATELY, ONE GIANT METEORITE STRUCK NEAR ENOUGH TO SEND HEAVY SHOCK WAVES THROUGH THE GROUND THAT WILL REACH METROPOLIS BY NOON!
GOSH, I'D BETTER RUSH BACK AND HAVE MY NEWSPAPER PUT OUT AN EXTRA, WARNING THE CITY!
OCEAN
METEORITE 5,000 TONS
BUT OUTSIDE, JIMMY PAUSES TO USE THE SECRET SUPERMAN SIGNAL IN HIS WRISTWATCH!
THE FIRST AND MOST IMPORTANT ONE TO ALERT IS SUPERMAN, SO HE'LL BE ON GUARD WHEN THE TREMOR STRIKES!
UNKNOWN TO JIMMY, THE ULTRASONIC CALL REACHES THE SUPER HEARING OF HIS FELLOW-REPORTER CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERMAN! AND ONCE ALONE...
JIMMY'S S.O.S.! I'LL BE WITH HIM IN A FEW MOMENTS!
FLOOR CLEANER
WAX
BUT JIMMY HAS HARDLY BRIEFED SUPERMAN ON THE COMING EMERGENCY, WHEN AN EARLIER ONE ARISES!
NOW I FEEL BETTER-- BUT WHAT'S WRONG NOW, SUPERMAN?
MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS ONE OF THOSE BIG METEORS FALLING STRAIGHT DOWN AT THE CITY NOW!
GOT TO MEET IT HIGH UP AND SMASH IT TO SMALL PIECES SO IT CAN'T HARM THE CITY!
SPEEDING TO MEET THE ONRUSHING MENACE, THE MAN OF STEEL MAKES A HORRIFYING DISCOVERY!
I...I GET A STRANGE FEELING FROM THAT GLOWING METEOR! GREAT SCOTT! IT'S KRYPTONITE, WHOSE RADIATIONS WEAKEN ME! CAN I--I BREAK IT UP?
2

SMASH
LUCKILY MY MOMENTUM WAS GREAT ENOUGH TO ENABLE ME TO SMASH THROUGH BEFORE MY POWERS WERE DRAINED!
THE CITY BELOW IS SAVED, BUT HAS SUPERMAN SACRIFICED HIMSELF, PLUNGING BACK LIKE A HUMAN METEOR?
CONTACT WITH THAT KRYPTONITE WEAKENED ME... I CAN'T FLY...
I KEPT WATCH AND I KNOW WHY HE FELL-- HE MET A KRYPTONITE METEOR, LIKE THIS CHUNK I FOUND!
THUD
SUPERMAN! SUPERMAN... OH NO!... IS HE-- HE DEAD?
BUT I JUST HAD MY BREATH KNOCKED OUT! DON'T WORRY, JIMMY, KRYPTONITE DOESN'T REDUCE MY INVULNERABILITY, JUST ROBS MY STRENGTH! I'M WEAK NOW...
YOU MUST LEAVE METROPOLIS, SUPERMAN!
THE CITY'S STREWN WITH KRYPTONITE! YOU MUST LEAVE FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
BUT THEN I WON'T BE HERE AT NOON, WHEN THE EARTHQUAKE STRIKES! HOW CAN I--I SAVE METROPOLIS IN THIS WEAKENED CONDITION?
I MUST STAY...
THIS WAY, SUPERMAN, INTO THIS WAREHOUSE WHICH MAY BE STOCKED WITH BATTERIES!
WAREHOUSE ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES
3


WITHIN, JIMMY CLEVERLY AIDS SUPERMAN, KNOWING THAT KRYPTONITE CANNOT PENETRATE LEAD...
I'LL WALL YOU IN WITH BATTERIES WHICH CONTAIN LEAD! FEEL BETTER, SUPERMAN?
MUCH BETTER, JIMMY! BUT SINCE I CAN'T APPEAR IN THE CITY, I'M-- I'M TRAPPED HERE!
BATTERY
THEN I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF THAT STUFF, WHILE YOU STAY HERE SAFELY, SUPERMAN! I'LL EXPLAIN TO MY BOSS, PERRY WHITE, AND ORGANIZE A CITY-WIDE HUNT FOR KRYPTONITE!
LATER, THE DAILY PLANET'S MANAGING EDITOR LAUNCHES JIMMY'S CAMPAIGN...
SUPERMAN MUST BE READY THIS NOON! I'LL ASK ALL RADIO AND TV STATIONS TO BROADCAST AN APPEAL FOR PEOPLE TO PICK UP KRYPTONITE PIECES!
HAVE THEM BRING IT HERE FOR FINAL DISPOSAL!
PERRY WHITE MANAGING EDITOR
MANY PEOPLE MAY NOT HEAR THE BROADCAST. I'LL USE THE "FLYING NEWSROOM" TO HELP SPREAD THE WORD!
BUT ONE "ANGLES" ARCHIBALD HAS OTHER IDEAS...
I'M KEEPING IT! AND I HAVE AN IDEA-- IF I GET ENOUGH OF THIS STUFF TOGETHER
ATTENTION, ALL BELOW! PICK UP ANY GLOWING PIECES OF KRYPTONITE BECAUSE THEY 'AFFECT SUPERMAN! BRING THEM TO THE DAILY PLANET!


LOOK, I'LL PAY $1,000 CASH FOR EVERY PIECE OF THIS KRYPTONITE BROUGHT TO ME! INTERESTED?
AT A GRAND EACH? WE'LL FIND YOU PLENTY!
MEANWHILE...
THERE'S A PIECE NOBODY'D NOTICE. BETTER PICK IT UP MYSELF!
BUT THE CUB REPORTER HAS AN UNEXPECTED RIVAL...
HANDS OFF, KID! IT'S WORTH A GRAND TO ME FROM "ANGLES"!
WHACK
OHH
AFTER RECOVERING, SHORTLY...
OH, MY HEAD! BUT WHO IS "ANGLES", WHO'S BUYING UP KRYPTONITE? MUST BE A CROOK! BUT WHO IS HE AND WHERE DO I FIND HIM!
I'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER! THE CITY STILL HAS TO BE CLEANED OUT OF KRYPTONITE, AND IT'S ONLY AN HOUR TO NOON! ARE ENOUGH PIECES BEING TURNED IN? I'LL CHECK AT THE DAILY PLANET!
OH, NO! THAT'S ONLY ABOUT HALF, BECAUSE SUPERMAN SAID THE METEOR WAS TEN FEET WIDE!
SIVE
NET
IT'S GETTING HARDER TO FIND THE PIECES! I FOUND THIS IN A JUNK YARD BY ACCIDENT!
CLICK, CLICK, CLICK...
IF WE ONLY HAD SOME SCIENTIFIC TIME-SAVING DEVICE LIKE A GEIGER-COUNTER THAT DETECTS URANIUM QUICKLY! SUPER DUPER! I'VE GOT IT! THERE'S ONE THING SO SENSITIVE TO KRYPTONITE, IT WILL DO PERFECTLY!
SNAP
CAN YOU GUESS WHAT JIMMY'S IDEA IS?
5

AFTER SWIFTLY BUYING CERTAIN EQUIPMENT, JIMMY RACES BACK TO SUPERMAN...
YOU CAN FLY OVER THE CITY AND DETECT ANY HIDDEN KRYPTONITE, WHENEVER YOU FEEL WEAK! DIRECT ME WITH THIS WALKIE-TALKIE!
GREAT, JIMMY! I'VE ALREADY RECOVERED ENOUGH STRENGTH!
BATTERY
I'LL CRUISE HIGH SO THE RAYS DON'T HIT ME FULL FORCE BUT JUST WEAKEN ME SLIGHTLY!
FOLLOW THAT ZONED MAP OF THE CITY, AND STAY IN CONTACT WITH ME!
CALLING JIMMY! I--I FEEL RAYS HERE, IN ZONE D-8!
OKAY, SUPERMAN! I'LL PICK UP THE KRYPTONITE! YOU KEEP ON, COVERING THE ENTIRE CITY!
OVER HERE, JIMMY... IN ZONE H-12... FEEL SUDDENLY WEAK...
GOOD! THAT MEANS THE PRESENCE OF MORE KRYPTONITE. I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
CRACK-UP
GARAGE
MOTOR TUNE UP
1955 Cotic
WHEN SUPERMAN,--HIS POWERS FULLY RESTORED--RETURNS...
I CAN PATROL DURING THE THREATENED DANGER, NOW THAT THE CITY HAS BEEN CLEANED OF ALL KRYPTONITE!
ER... NOT QUITE, SUPERMAN! WE WERE SO BUSY, I HAD NO TIME TO MENTION IT BEFORE--BUT SOME CROOK NAMED "ANGLES" COLLECTED KRYPTONITE FOR HIMSELF!
THAT'S BAD! BUT IT'S NOON AND THE TREMOR JUST STRUCK! LIVES MAY BE IN DANGER! WHILE I'M ON RESCUE DUTY, JIMMY, YOU TRY TO TRACK DOWN THAT CROOK!
TRUST ME, SUPERMAN!
6

SOON, AT HOME, JIMMY RESORTS TO ONE OF HIS MANY DISGUISES...
AS A HOODLUM, I CAN PRETEND TO HAVE SOME KRYPTONITE FOR SALE—THOSE ROCKS, TREATED WITH LUMINOUS PAINT, LOOK REAL ENOUGH! IT'S DANGEROUS, USING MYSELF AS BAIT, BUT I MUST LURE THEM OUT!
SHORTLY...
I'M BABY-FACE BARTON AND GOT SOME KRYPTONITE TO SELL TO "ANGLES"! TAKE ME TO HIS HIDEOUT, AND I'LL SPLIT HALF WITH YA, SEE?
ROOMS
$2 AND UP
WOW! THAT'S WORTH A LOT OF DOUGH--IT'S A DEAL!
I'LL FIND OUT SOON WHAT "ANGLES" IS PLANNING WITH THE KRYPTONITE!
AT THE HIDEOUT LATER...
OKAY, I'LL BUY 'EM AND PAY YOU LATER! I GOT ENOUGH TO LURE SUPERMAN HERE AND WEAKEN HIM! THEN WE KEEP HIM HERE WHILE WE PULL A BIG JOB!
GOSH! IT'S A TRAP FOR SUPERMAN! I'LL LEAVE AND BRING BACK THE POLICE!
BUT IT'S NOT THAT EASY, JIMMY!
WAIT, YOU TWO! SUPERMAN MAY NOT BE WEAK ENOUGH WHEN HE GETS HERE. SO YOU TWO STAY TO HELP MY MEN CHAIN HIM, SEE?
OMIGOSH! I--I CAN'T NOTIFY THE POLICE OR SAVE SUPERMAN FROM THIS TRAP!
MEANWHILE, AS THE TREMOR HITS THE CITY...
THIS OUGHT TO KEEP THIS CRACK FROM WIDENING, UNTIL THE EMERGENCY REPAIR CREW GETS HERE!
I'LL CALL THEM. WITHOUT YOU, SUPERMAN, WE'D BE IN BAD TROUBLE!
CRACK

THROUGHOUT THE CITY, THE MAN OF TOMORROW SPEEDS ON ERRANDS OF MERCY...
WHEW--! GLAD IT'LL ALL BE OVER IN A FEW MINUTES!
TOWER BUILDING
70TH FLOOR OFFICE SUITE AVAILABLE
BUT, WITH THE DANGER PAST, SUPERMAN DOES NOT KNOW ABOUT THE PERSONAL THREAT THAT AWAITS HIM...
BANG BANG BANG
THE EARTHQUAKE'S OVER, BUT WHAT'S THAT? MY SUPER-HEARING IS PICKING UP GUNSHOTS!
THESE SHOTS WILL FOOL SUPERMAN INTO THINKING A CRIME IS BEING COMMITTED, AND HE'LL RUSH HERE. BUT WHEN I OPEN THIS DOOR AND UNLEASH THE POWERS OF ALL THE KRYPTONITE I BOUGHT--
READY, MEN? AS SOON AS HE FALLS ON HIS FACE, TIE HIM, AND--HEY! THE RAYS AREN'T WORKING!
BECAUSE I SLIPPED IN BEFORE YOU CLOSED IT! AND WITH THIS LEAD FOIL I HAD IN MY POCKET, I CAN COVER THE KRYPTONITE, CUTTING OFF ITS RAYS! GO TO IT, SUPERMAN OLD PAL!
SUPERMAN WE GIVE UP!
SHORTLY AFTER...
NOW THE LAST OF THE KRYPTONITE GOES INTO THE OCEAN, SAFE AND ALL!
WHEW! AM I GLAD THAT TROUBLESOME STUFF IS GONE!
FINALLY, AT THE OFFICE...
GREAT, JIMMY! YOU TOOK AN AWFUL RISK, GOING INTO THAT DEN OF THIEVES, BUT YOU'RE A BRAVE FELLOW--
DAILY PLANET
JIMMY OLSEN SAVES SUPERMAN WHO SAVES CITY
BRAVE ?... (GULP)... I DIDN'T EVEN THINK OF IT!
THE END.
8

IDENTIFY EVEN THE STRANGEST STAMPS—*at a glance!*

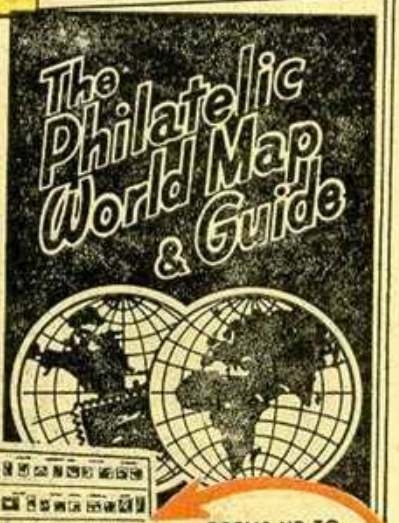
Now, no stamp need puzzle you—no matter how strange it looks. Look at the Oriental script on the enlarged stamp at left. How could you possibly tell what country it comes from. But with the stamp identifier at your side—you merely match the stamps with one illustrated and you instantly know that it comes from Jordan.

Free

1 WORLD MAP
authentic Mercator projection map, used by air and sea navigators.

2 STAMP FINDER
identifies stamps around the world—no matter how strange their script letters.

3 ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMP-ISSUING COUNTRIES
Tells area, location, population, parent country, etc.



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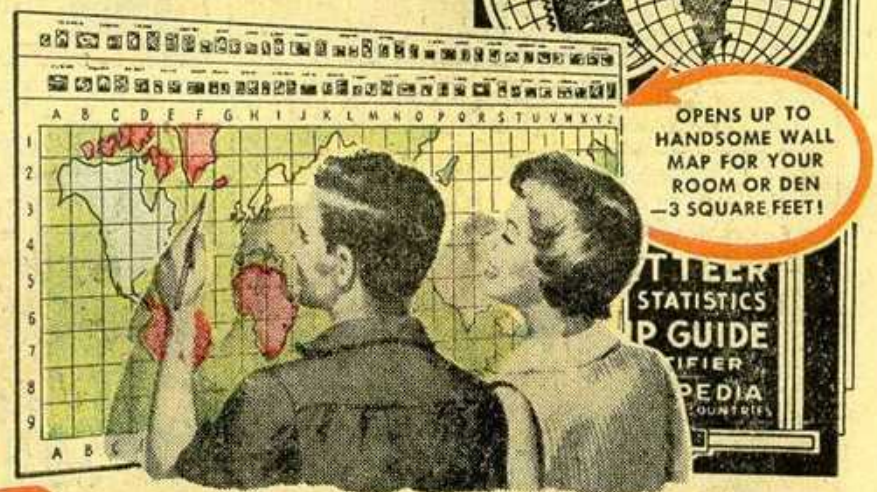

ALSO Free! 30 MUCH-WANTED FOREIGN STAMPS

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Huge triangular stamp from tiniest republic in the world.

CAMEROONS
—shows strange Zebu beast and native herder.

GERMANY
—postwar stamp shows that country striving for peace.

CHINA
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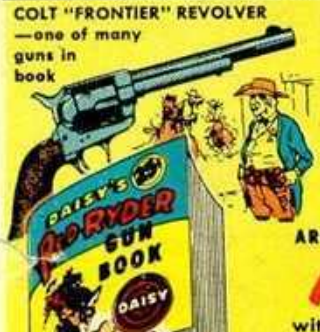

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